Wherewith I reign'd? I hardly yet have learn'd
To insinuate, flatter, bow, and bend my Knee.
Give Sorrow leave a while, to returne me
To this submission. Yet I will remember
The favors of these men: were they not mine?
Did they not sometime cry, All hayle to me?
So *Iudas* did to Christ: but he in twelve,
Found truth in all, but one; I, in twelve thousand, none.
God save the King: will no man say, Amen?
Am I both Priest and Clarke? well then, Amen.
God save the King, although I be not he:
And yet Amen, if Heaven doe thinke him me.
To doe what service, am I sent for hither?

Yor. To doe that office of thine owne good will,
VVhich tyred Majesty did make thee offer:
The Resignation of thy State and Crowne
To *Henry Bullingbrooke*.

Rich. Give me the Crown. Here Cosin. seize the Crown:
Here Cosin, on this side my Hand, on that side thine.
Now is this Golden Crowne like a deepe Well,
That owes two Buckets, filling one another,
The emptier ever dancing in the ayre,
The other downe, unseene, and full of Water:
That Bucket downe, and full of Teares am I,
Drinking my Griefes, whilst you mount up on high.

Bul. I thought you had beene willing to resigne.

Rich. My Crowne I am, but still my Griefes are mine:
You may my Glories and my State depose,
But not my Griefes; still am I King of those.

Bul. Part of your Cares you give my with your Crown.

Rich. Your Cares set up, doe not pluck me Cares down.
My Care, is losse of Care, by old Care done,
Your Care, is gaine of Care, by new Care wonne:
The Cares I giue, I have, though given away,
They tend the Crowne, yet still with me they stay:

Bul. Are you contented to resigne the Crowne?

Rich. I, no; no, I: for I must nothing be:
Therefore no, no, for I resigne to thee.

Now,

Now, marke me how I will undoe
I give this heauy weight from off m
And this unwieldy Scepter from m
The pride of Kingly sway from ou
With mine owne Teares I wash av
With mine owne hands I give awa
With mine owne Tongue deny my
With mine owne breath release all
All pompe and Maiesty I doe forsw
My Mannors, Rents, Revenews, I fo
My Acts, Decrees, and Statutes I de
God pardon all Oathes that are br
God keepe all vowes unbroke are
Make me, that nothing have, with n
And thou withall pleas'd, that hast
Long mayst thou live in *Richards*
And soone lie *Richard* in an earthy
God save King *Henry*, un-king'd *R*
And send him many yeares of sunne
What more remaines?

Nor. No more: but that you r
These Accusations, and these griev
Committed by your person, and yo
Against the state, and profit of this
That by confessing them, the soules
May deeme, that you are worthily

Rich. Must I doe so? and must I
My weav'd up follyes? Gentle *Nor*
If thy Offences were upon Record,
Would it not shame thee in so fair
To reade a Lecture of them? If th
There should'st thou find one hay
Containing the deposing of a King,
And cracking the strong warrant o
Mark'd with a Blot, damn'd in the
Nay, all of you, that stand and look
Whil'st that my wretchednesse do
Though some of you, with *Pilate* w

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard II* (STC 22313) LONDON, 1634 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA